

VISIT...

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HEARTBREAKER

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Moderately

N.C.



Gim-me your love, gim-me your love, gim-me your love, gim-me your love,

mf

gim-me your love, gim-me your love, gim-me your love, gim-me your love,

Male, spoken: (Hey,

gim-me your love, gim-me your love, gim-me your love, gim-me your love,

you gotta bounce to this like this. You almost gotta watch this,




gim-me your love, uh huh. gim-me your love, Whooh! gim-me your love, Let's skate.) gim-me your love. Boy, your





love's so good; I don't wan-na let go, and al-though I should, I can't
 shame to be so eu-phor-ic and weak when you smile at me and you





leave you a-lone 'cause you're so dis-arm-ing. I'm caught up in the midst of you—
 tell me the things that you know per-suade me to re-lin-quish my love to you.





and } I can-not re-sist at all.
 But } (1., 2.) (Boy, if

Am C Am

I do the things you want me to, the way I used to do, would you

C Am C

love me ba - by, — or leave me feel-ing used? Would you

Am C Am

go and — break my heart? — Heart-break - er, you've got the best of — me, but I just

C Am C

keep on com-ing back in - ces - sant - ly. Oh, — why — did you have to run your

Am C Am

game on _ me? I should have known right from the start you'd go _ and break my heart. _

C Am

Gim-me your love, gim-me your love, gim-me your love, gim-me your love,

C Am

gim-me your love, gim-me your love, gim-me your love, gim-me your love. It's a

2 C Am

did you have to run your game on _ me? I should have
Male, Spoken: I'm al - most read - y.

known right from the start you'd go — and break my heart. —
O-kay, cool. All right go.

Rap: (See rap lyrics) (Rap continues)

Heart-break - er, you've got the best of — me but I just

keep on com-ing back in - ces - sant - ly. Oh, — why — did you have to run your

Am C 1 Am

game on — me? I should have known right from the start you'd go — and break my heart. —

Heart - break - er, you've got the start you'd go — and break my heart. — Heart-break - er, you've got the

(Boy, if

best of — me, but I just keep the on things you want me back in —

I do

ces - sant the way ly. Oh, — why — did you have to run your

the way I used to do, would you love me,

Am C Am

game on _ me? I should have known right from the start you'd go _ and break my heart...
 ba - by, _ or leave me feel-ing used? Would you go and...)

C Am

gim-me your love, gim-me your love, gim-me your love, gim-me your love.

Rap Lyrics

She wanna shout with Jay, play box with Jay.
 She wanna pillow fight in the middle of the night.
 She wanna drive my Benz with five of her friends.
 She wanna creep past the block, spying again.
 She wanna roll with Jay, chase skeeos away.
 She wanna fight with lame chicks, blow my day.
 She wanna respect the rest, kick me to the curb
 If she find one strand of hair longer than hers.

She want love in the jacuzzi, rub up in the movies,
 Access to the old crib, keys to the new, please.
 She wanna answer the phone, tattoo her arm.
 That's when I gotta send her back to her mom.
 She call me "heartbreaker." When we apart, it makes her
 Want a piece of paper, scribble down "I hate ya."
 But she knows she love Jay, because
 She love everything Jay say, Jay does, and uh,...